

Der er noget i luften

S + A part

Tekst: Vilhelm Gregersen 1911 / Mel.: Vilhelm Gregersen 1911

Arr.: H. Colding-Jørgensen 2018,

ANDANTE *p dolce*

Der er no-get i luf - ten, jeg

p dolce

4 5 6 7 *cresc.*

véd ik ke hvad, som for-år, skønt skoven har mis-tet hvert blad. Der er no - get i luf - ten som

cresc.

8 9 *f* 10 *dim.* 11 *dolce*

ro - sernes duf-ten, som fug - le - nes fryd, skønt ro - sen er fal-met, og

f *dim.* *p dolce*

12 *f* 13 *p* 14 *dim.* 15 16 *p*

fug - len er dra - get mod syd.

f *p* *dim.* *p*

There is something inspiring

Der er noget i luften

S + A part

Tekst: Vilhelm Gregersen 1911 / Mel.: Vilhelm Gregersen 1911 Arr.: H. Colding-Jørgensen 2018,
English: Søren D. Rodholm (1877 - 1951) From: "A Harvest of Song" 1953

ANDANTE

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16

p dolce THERE is some-thing in-spir-ing And
p dolce
sweet in the air, Like spring, though the for-est Is wintry and bare. There is something that flows as The
cresc.
8 9 *f* 10 *dim.* 11 *p dolce*
fragrance of roses And songs o - ver - head, _____ Though ros - es have faded and
f *dim.* *p dolce*
12 *f* 13 *p* 14 *dim.* 15 16
song-birds From win - ter have fled. _____
dim. *p* 1

Der er noget i luften

Tekst: Vilhelm Gregersen 1911 / Mel.: Vilhelm Gregersen 1911

Arr.: H. Colding-Jørgensen 2018,

There is something inspiring

English: Søren D. Rodholm (1877 - 1951) From: "A Harvest of Song" 1953

PIANO

ANDANTE

p

A *3 dolce*

B *cresc.*

C *dolce*

dim. *p*

D *rit.*

8

12

Detailed description: This is a handwritten piano score for the song 'Der er noget i luften'. The score is written in 6/8 time and consists of four systems of music. The first system begins with the tempo marking 'ANDANTE' and a dynamic marking of 'p'. It features a melodic line in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. A section labeled 'A' is marked with a box and includes a triplet of notes with the instruction 'dolce'. The second system continues the piece, with a section labeled 'B' marked with a box and the instruction 'cresc.'. The third system includes a section labeled 'C' marked with a box and 'dolce', followed by a 'dim.' marking. The fourth system starts at measure 12 and includes a section labeled 'D' marked with a box, ending with a 'rit.' marking. The score is written in a clear, legible hand with various musical notations such as slurs, ties, and dynamic markings.

Vilhelm Gregersen (1848-1929)

THERE IS SOMETHING INSPIRING

(Der er noget i Luften)

1 THERE is something inspiring
And sweet in the air,
Like spring, though the forest
Is wintry and bare.
There is something that flows as
The fragrance of roses
And songs overhead,
Though roses have faded and songbirds
From winter have fled.

2 There is something that touches
My heart at the roots,
A gladness that comes as
A breath from my youth.
There is something that finds me
And gently reminds me
Of yule-tide with snow,
With candles and songs and with mother
In days long ago.

3 There is something that beckons,
A light from afar,
From childhood and mother.
Like Bethlehem's star,
And leads me, half stranger,
To Christ in the manger
With child-like delight,
Though childhood has fled like the songbirds
Far off, out of sight.

4 Come, bless Thou our Christmas,
Thou theme of the song
That angels were singing!
Bless aged and young!
As candles are burning,
Bless all who are yearning
For gladness and peace!
With Thee shall forever and ever
Unhappiness cease!

Villh. Gregersen 1911
English: S. D. Rodholm (1877-1951)

DER ER NOGET I LUFTEN

1 Der er noget i luften
jeg véd ikke hvad,
som forår, skønt skoven
har mistet hvert blad,
der er noget i luften
som rosernes duften,
som fuglenes fryd,
skønt rosen er falmet, og fuglen
er draget mod syd.

2 Der er noget i luften,
som gør mig så glad,
som trøster mit hjerte
i ungdommens bad,
der er noget herinde,
et strålende minde
med kærter og sang,
om julen derhjemme, derhjemme
hos moder en gang.

3 Der er noget i luften,
et barndommens bud,
som lyser imod mig
som stjernen fra Gud,
som leder mig stille
til frelseren lille
med barndommens fryd,
skønt barndommen flygted som fuglen,
der rejste mod syd.

4 O kom til os alle,
du højtidsens drot,
om lokken er gylden,
om håret er gråt!
Udbred dine hænder,
mens lysene brænder,
og skænk os din fred,
thi evig, ja evig er glæden,
når du følger med.

Villh. Gregersen 1911